H. D. Slater, Editor-in-Chief and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 15 Years; G. A. Martin is News Editor.

EL PASO HERALD

Editorial and Magazine Page Tuesday, July First, 1913.

THIRTY-THIRD YEAR OF PUBLICATION

Superior exclusive features and complete news report by Associated Press Leased Wire and 200 Special Correspondents covering Arizona, New Mexico, west Texas, Mexico, Washington, D. C., and New York.

Published by Herald News Co., Inc.: H. D. Slater (owner of two-thirds interest) President;

J. C. Wilmarth (owner of one-lifth interest) Manager; the remaining one-eighth interest is owned among 12 stockholders who are as follows: H. L. Capell, H. B. Stevens, J. A. Smith, J. J. Mundy, Waters Davis, H. A. True, McGlennon estate, W. F. Payne, R. C. Canby, G. A. Martin, A. L. Sharpe, and John P. Ramssy.

Road Houses and County Audit

WO POINTS especially, in the final report of the retiring grand jury, demand all the emphasis that public discussion can give them, and ought not to be neglected or forgotten. One is the matter of the road houses along the county road, and the other is the county audit, that never has been but ought to be.

The continued existence of the road houses around El Paso is a disgrace to every citizen, not alone to public officers aworn to enforce the laws of the state. These places are specially designed to serve the occasional visitors, and that means the women and girls who are not steeped in evil, and who may be, until the first visit to those places, innocent, and their men companions, who are of the lowest type imaginable, the type that aims especially at the ruin of the young and the

The purpose and methods of these places are known to everybody, officials included, who keeps at all in touch with things that are going on. The officers do not need to be told, nor does the general public, that the road houses are not mere saloons, to serve drinks to the thirsty wayfarer, but that they run their liquor dispensary only as a side line, while the principal business is that of assignation

The public should be informed plainly that it is a disgrace to any girl or woman to be seen in those places, and that her mere presence there is almost equivalent to the loss of her reputation, for the reason that the names of the women and girls who appear in these places are bandied about by dissolute men, and made the topic of ribald jest wherever the human beasts gather. Not only is there no secrecy in such visits, but on the contrary there are men who take pains to publish among their fellows the names of females who suffer themselves to be so degraded. If any respectable girl should ever be asked to stop at those resorts, her reply should be a demand to return at once to the city, and a refusal to bave anything to do in future with the man making such an indecent proposal.

It is the fault of the whole community that such places run; why are they tolerated?

The remarks of the grand jury about the county audit are all right, except that they are too mild. The county commissioners, when asked to make an appropriation for an audit, declined "on the ground of economy." Surely, be economical: fire the county iduge, and the county commissioners, stop holding court or paying jurors, let the road work go, drop the county schools, stop paying interest on bonds, and discharge the prisoners in jail. Much money can be saved in such ways. And it would be just as logical and just as sensible to propose "economy" along the lines mentioned, as it is to decline to audit the county books "on the ground of

The county books have never been audited in the sense that the word is used nowadays in connection with public books and public offices. It is no reflection upon any official, now or in the past, to suggest the propriety and necessity of an audit. The county has spent several million dollars of the taxpayers' money in the last 20 years, and in that time, the books have never been audited. In some sets of records, at any rate, there is need for a thorough revision of accounting system, in order to bring the books up to a decent standard of practical use. Comparative statistical statements in many departments of county government are impossible to present in intelligible shape because the system used is not up to modern standards

And it is certain that an audit would pay for itself, as the city audit has done, in improvements to be instituted and in better control established, even if there be no other reasons for the audit.

There is just as much "economy" in resisting a county audit, as there would be for a bank to discharge its head bookkeeper in order to save his salary.

Our Fake Neutrality

NE OF the worst mistakes of both the Taft and Wilson administrations in reference to the Mexican troubles has been the policy of allowing to one faction the shipment of arms and ammunition, the recruiting of men, the transfer of troops through American territory, and the maintenance of a despicable spy system, while denying these extraordinary privileges to other factions. The state department has built up all sorts of "precedents" in support of its position, but they were no precedents at all, because the situation in Mexico is and has been radically different from the cases cited.

It is no part of the duty or right of the United States government to assume to decide between warring factions in Mexico-which is right and which is wrong which progressive and which retrogressive, which constructive and which destructive. In giving vitally valuable privileges to one faction and withholding them from others, the United States has itself violated real neutrality, grossly violated neutrality, and every faction in Mexico" (except one that may be temporarily in power) so regards it, and always did so regard it.

It must be kept in mind that this continual and flagrant breach of real neutrality by the United States government is really a matter of recent growththat the United States, finding no precedent or law to sustain is purpose, deliberately created a precedent, which has proved disastrous in the working out. There is no doubt that the false position of the United States in this question has had more to do than any other one factor, in arousing bitter feelings of resentment and hostility among certain classes of Mexicans.

It is the special law passed by congress over a year ago at president Taft's request, that has done the mischief: the law which gives the president a right he had not before held or attempted to exercise, the right to prohibit the exportation of arms and war material to Mexico if destined to one faction, and to permit it if destined to another faction. The principle is fundamentally wrong, and cannot be upheld under international law, when applied to such exceptional conditions as have existed in Mexico since the doom of the Diac government was sealed.

There can be only one real neutrality in reference to Mexico and her troubles: Either the shipment of arms and ammunition, and all the other privileges and immunities alluded to above, must be allowed to all factions alike, or they must be prohibited to all factions alike.

No change of policy at this late day can atone for the terrible mistakes of the past. But a reversal of the evil policy of the Tait administration, as promptly as can be done, will reflect great credit upon the Wilson administration, and may help to restore the rightful status of the people and governments of the two republics-a policy of friendly interest without prejudice or favor, a policy of neutrality to which no faction can rightly take exception.

The "Rebound" From California

ALIFORNIANS are moving to Arisona in considerable numbers. Some years ago The Herald directed attention to the "rebound" which was already making itself felt, in the abandonment of California locations and prospects by some who had gone there with high hopes, and in the discouragement upon overcrowding of labor markets and business opportunities, which was driving many emigrants back eastwardly. The Herald urged that more be done by El Paso and the Rocky Mountain Southwest in the way of advertising and promotion work, to attract these people this way, or, better yet, to stop them here on their way west.

Arizona is now benefiting by the "rebound, " for it has happened that many of those who have come from California to Arizona have done so well they have been instrumental in inducing considerable immigration. California capital is being invested in Arizona lands, and after improvement the lands will be sold to Califormia people by the colonization companies. It is a significant development in western history, and one that El Paso and this section should not overlook,

One-Sentence Philosophy

POINTED PARAGRAPHS (Chleago News.

And self-love is also blind. Every girl who lives in a village says "There isn't a young man in this town who is worth while."

who is worth while."

If you would enjoy peaceful domestic relations, tell your wife occasionally that she knows more than you do.

Here's a lift of wisdom Solumon forgot to mention: You must be in business with a man or in love with a woman in order to know that you don't know them.

JOURNAL ENTRIES. (Topeka Journal.)
Perhaps it's just as well for both sides that half the world does not know how the other half lives.
Folitical enemies of the present era seem to belong the the same parties and not to the opposing ones as here-

QUARER MEDITATIONS. (Philadelphia Record.) She—"it's a woman's privilege to hange her mind." He—"Yes, but she

enerally gets such small change for Blobbs—"Bjones can't see a fight ithout wanting to get into it." obbs—"Perhaps it is just as well. 's generally the innocent bystander lat gets hurt."

be folks who walt procressinate.

he folks who walt procrustinate, And though they do it to their sor-

from, It doesn't pay to do today The things we must undo tomorrow.

Perhaps its just as well for both sides that half the world does not know how the other half lives.

Political enemies of the present era seem to belong the the same parties and not to the opposing ones as here-tofors.

The more perfect a dress fits a worsam the bigger fit it is apt to give her husband when he gets the bill for its making.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

(Atthison Globe.

The rule is that anyone who likes coffee will never agree with Hon. Post, who says it hurts 'em.

Father infers he is called the man of the house because he works there when not busy down town.

In homes where exal oil lamps are used the example of the foolish virgin is followed a good deal.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

Manila Is Made Modern Americans Transform Old Spanish
Town Into a City Beautiful
and Uptodate Features.

By Frederic J. Hankin

ASHINGTON, D. C., July 1,— A new city is being built on the shores of Manila bay where admiral Dewey's guns shattered centuries of calm on that memorable May day in 1898. A city beautiful is steadily being shaped by the American exiles in that far away land with the same fervor that animates the civic worker in america itself. They take

same fervor that animates the civic worker in america itself. They take no thought of the fact that what they are doing today will not even benefit their children, when they have finished their tropical task and returned to live again among their own kind. They toll in the bilstering sun on Burnham plans covering half a contury, and the transformation even today is astonishing. Today Manila is the most modern city in the far east. A generation hence it will be one of the most beautiful in the world.

Latia Caifure Missing.

When the Americans first went to Manila there were few evidences of that delightful Latin culture of which the story books delight to prate. Thousands washed their clothes in the streams and otherwise deflied the sources of public drinking water. Swamps dotted the city. Stink holes and cess pools in the densely populated districts of Tondo and San Nicolins offended the noses of the very angels on high. A vile moat, a turgid putrefying mass of slime from five to 29 feet deep and from 20 to 100 yards wide, surrounded old intramuros (walled city), and enjoyed the doubtful honor of causing far more than its share of the thousands of deaths annually from plague, cholera, malaria and dysentery. An apologetic horse street car service ambled wearily up and down the poot, old Escolta, the town's one main street, and finally stopped of inanition. A telephone service attributed by legend to the great Don Quixote wheezed and groaned through the day's alleged work. An electric light system which Thomas A. Edison would have sued for libel had he known the half of its shorteomings and outgoings was permitted to flounder through a nightly attempt to keep the stituens from total durkness There he known the half of its shortcomings and outgoings was permitted to flounder through a nightly attempt to keep the citizens from total darkness. There were no docks, no sewers, no sanitation, no pretty homes. The spirit of "manana" had the town drugged and the only active force was death dealing disease.

Marvelous Change is Made.

Now all is changed. Fire steel docks

Marvelous Change is Made.

Now all is changed. Five steel docks offer ample berth to the higgest steamships that ply the Paelife or traverse the Suer canal. A reinforced steel and concrete million dollar hotel, five stories high, modern in every respect from the garage depot to the roof sarden, takes care of the fastidious tourists who once shunned the place. The new Luneta lies along side the famous old Luneta on the filledin land which has replaced the waste water that used to swash against it and the Malecon drive. On this same filledin land, one mile long and one half a mile wide, massive concrete warehouses, garages, the aforementioned new Manila hotel, the Elis ciud and the Army and Nary clut greet the eye. The Bagumbayan botanical gardens and other beauty obspots feature broad, winding drives. Modern telephones, electric light and street cars serve the city. The old most is a grass grown playground. A very new water and sewer system capable of supplying a city twice its size serves the citizens. Plate glass windows in most of the shops make the hulldings here and there are elbowing the mouldy old Spanish buildings off the business streets. More than a thousand automobiles, motor trucks and motorcycles keep the people on the jump by day and a score of meeting ad motorcycles keep the people on the mp by day and a score of moving ceture shows entertain them by night abstantial bungalows and up to date me loving Americans. A death rate wer than many American cities tells e story of health's successful fight thriving trade, growing annually by aps and bounds, hums where manana

Manila is now a city of 300,000 peode which handled an export and imort trade of over \$100,000,000 last
ear. Its geostraphical location, backed
up by the new dock and warehouse
rea, will make it the commercial disributing point of the United States
u the far cast, just as it is now our
olitical base in that part of the
ord. Fifty hours across the China
ea to the north is China and her 400,00,000 of people who soon are going
used demand shoes of modern make, sewug machines, scales, clothes, farming
uplements, more and more of Philpoine sugar, construction supplies,
mechinery for public works, factories,
ic. To the south five days away lies
we Federated Malay States. At her
ack is India with 200,000,000 restless
shabitants. Now Has 300,000 People.

back is India with 200,000,000 restless inhabitants.

A purely Philippine trade of Immense volume is already beginning to pour through Manila, without in the least retarding the growth of Cebu, Hollo, Albay and Zambeansa. Tropical products equal in volume to the total production of the Hawailian islands, Cuba and Porto Rico will in the reader's life time be shipped out of Manila to the United States and other countries. Last year the United States took tropical products worth \$660,000,000, so that Philippine goods are assured of a ready market, and the result will be the development of Manila into one of the world's great seaports.

Manila is governed on the commis-Manila is governed on the commission plan, the ruling body being the municipal bourd, under the direction of the governor general of the islands. There are six members, three appointed by the governor general, one exofficio member, being the city engineer, and two elective members who draw per diem. One of the men appointed by the governor general is the mayor who has always been a the mayor who has always been a Philipino. The present city government was organized July 31, 1901. The insular government, for various municipal services, pays one-third of the city budget.

nicipal services, pays one-librd of the city budget.

Good order generally prevails. The police force has 682 men, about half of whom are Filipinos, whereas it years ago there were 941 policemen. In 1911 the municipal court heard 13,-792 cases of which 10 percent involved moral turpitude. The city contains nearly 15 square miles and is divided into north and south districts by the river Pasig, which is spanned by the historic Bridge of Spain. The Americans have built 28 new bridges and 41 miles of new streets, and 25,000 square yards of paving have been laid. The department of sanitation and transportation every day sprinkles 1,142,400 square yards and cleans about 2,000,000 square yards and cleans about 2,000,000 square yards and cleans about 2,000,000 square yards and grounds have grown from 150 acres in 1906 to 300 acres today, with work under way on 500 additional acres. The new sewer and water system cost nearly \$2,700,000. Due to these improvements the nearly of Manila are now able to enjoy and water system cost nearly \$2.790,000. Due to these improvements the people of Manila are now able to enjoy the cool nights in peace. Gone forever are the times when one had to to bed at 8 oclock to read under the protection of a mosquito net in order to escape the army of singing stinging pests. The net is still used for sleeping, excepting perhaps by some of the breeze swept commuters of Santa Mesa heights.

Is Meeen of Tourists.

Manila has become the meeen of tourists. It is rich in a blending of the old and the new. Grim old convents, antiquated forts, massive churches and fine old etts walls reward the visitor. On the river Pasig a crack motor launch church past the churches and fine old elti walls reward the visitor. On the river Pasis
a crack motor launch church past the
queer little bancas which native boatmen still paddle down the stream. The
bull cart drawn by the patient and lumbering caraboa calmly creaks alons
at a snail's pace in the sweet indifat a snail's pace in the sweet indif-

ABE MARTIN



A clever ugly man gits by eventually, but th' good lookin' fool don't seem t' have a bit o' trouble. A feller kin drink grape juice an' still prove an alibi when it comes t' th' Lord's vineyard.

ference to the angry motor car which frets behind it in the narrow street. Sights particularly worth seeing include the historic Bridge of Spain, where every national in the world may be seen in the course of the day; old Intramuros, once the walled fortress of a Moro suitan, now a citadel of the Roman Catholic church and venerable Spanish houses; the teathedral, the ayuntamiento, the Jesuit, Dominican and Recoletos churches, the Santa Lucia convent, and Santa Tomas university, 302 years old, all in the walled city; the two Lunetas, Bilibid Malabon, the ruins of Guadalupa, Pasig and Los Pinas, Within a few hours are Paganajan falls and Los Banes. To the north 130 miles is Baguio, the summer capital of the Philippines, 5000 feet above the sea level, where one steeps under blankets the year round.

Tomorrow—Philippine Sports.

into extravagance and buy a nickel eigar. | meeting.

Bookkeepers not only live on figures but they train them to do many wonderful tricks. A skilful bookkeeper can sit down in the middle of a wilderness of wild and unreasonable floures and in dividends and surplus accounts where only ruin grew before.

For this he sometimes gets as much as \$100 a month. The cost of living has gone up industriously but the cost of bookkeepers has remained remarkably steady for many years. After the veteran bookkeeper has spent all day figuring out some new way for his employer to invest a surplus so that the puolic will not notice it and demand a cut in the price of gas, he has to go home and figure all night in order to make \$20



To ride home on the street car or plunge wildly into extravagance and buy a nickel cigar."

a week buy as much as it did before the butcher borrowed a step ladder and put

up the price of meat. The bookkeeper is the compass of the employer. The emlpoyer does the business and produces the goods but it takes the humble bookkeeper to show him at the end of the month where he is at.

Before bookkeepers were invented men kept their accounts by notched sticks and when the son of a merchant borrowed his books for a fishing pole, business had to suspend. Many men become such skilful book-

had turned \$76,000 worth of debts into assets and manufactured a cash halance of \$100,000 out of a few borrowed bonds and a couple of bad checks. How- ITALIANS BECOME CONFUSED: ever, this is not likely because of the sad fate of Ananias. If he had been that kind of a bookkeeper he would have become rich and respected and would have won great fame for his firm stand against unnecessary agitation against business.-Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.

MOTORNAN BLANOM RELEASED

BY JUDGE MARTINEZ IN JUAREZ

14 Years Ago Today From The Hernld This Date 1809.

George Ogden returned from New York today.

Prof. G. P. Putnam arrived on the T. & P. this morning from Dallas.

Mrs. Stan:

i son left this morning for Cloudcroft to spend a month.

C. Stolaroff has been issued his papers of final citizenship by the district Z T. White left this afternoon for

Miss Amie P. Kemp left today for Cedar Hill, Tenn., where she will spend Cedar Hill, Tenn., where she will spend the summer.

W. G. Walz returned today from Santa Fe, N. M., where he has been for some time.

Misses Clara and Laura Mundy returned from their ranch up in New Mexico this morning.

The beard of equalization is still hard at work adjusting the property assessments of El Pase county.

L. L. Merrill has returned from Las Vegns, where he has been attending the reunion of the Rough Riders.

Mrs. L. B. Budd and son returned from Kansas City this morning; she has been visiting for several months. Conductor George, of the Mexican Central, returned home this morning from New York, where he has been for some time.

from New York, where he has been for some time.

George Haile, a railroad cierk on the G. H., who has been on a visit to Cloudcraft for more than a month, was seen on the streets yesterday.

Jim Paul, night agent at the G. H. freight office, is on a 30 days' leave of absence. He intends to spend most of the time in California.

Charles Taylor, who has completed his apprenticeship in the machine shops of the G. H., yesterday tendered his resignation to take effect immediately.

Mr. McConaughey, manager of the Mesa gurdons, says that he is troubled a great deal with people coming to that place and using it as public property.

rty. El Paso has been selected for the

El Paso has been selected for the meeting of the Texas Teachers' association in 1900. A few weeks ago the city council invited the teachers to come here next year, and the invitation has been accepted.

The two new street sprinklers do their work in a first class manner. Both of them will be put in the heart of the city, while the old sprinklers will be spread out into the residence section.

sity, 502 years old, all in the wand city; the two Lunetas, Billibid Malabom, the ruins of Guadalupa, Pasig and Los Pinas. Within a few hours are Passanjan falls and Los Bancs. To the north 120 miles is Baguio, the summer capital of the Philippines, 5000 feet above the sea level, where one sleeps under blankets the year round.

Tomorrow—Philippine Sports.

By GEORGE FITCH.
Author of "At Good Old Siwash."

A BOOKKEEPER is a man who lives on figures.

Take figures away from a book-keeper and he will die of starvation unless he can get a government appointment.

Even with the aid of figures it is hard enough for the bookkeeper to make eads meet. After the pale and nervous book-keeper has finished erecting a pyramid of figures which show that his employer had made \$7,000,000 during the last year he goes out on the street and flips a coin to decide whether to ride home on the street car or to plunge wildly into extravagance and buy a nickel cigar. on the street car or to plunge wildly wiring the city hall, awarded at last

Holidays

By Walt Mason Oh, when we take a holiday, a lazy, six months he can have them showing idle, jolly day, it spoils us for three weeks: we hate to bend our backs again, to get right down to tacks again; we sigh for woods and creeks. All industry goes glimmering; we think of woodlands shimmering away from dust and beat; of robins Mary Gardening-and labor's beyond pardoning, and idleness is sweet, The call of things primordial insistent is and cordial, insistent, loud and clear; the daily grind's took rigorous; a fellow can't be vigorous when summertime is here. A murrain on this laboring! We surely should be neighboring with birds and bumplebees; we surely should be pondering on nature's works and wandering beneath the spreading trees. But some of us are busted all, and things are so adjusted all, we cannot raise the price; the uncle turns us down again, and so we stay in town again, and put our dreams on ice. We kick at things and kick 'em more; the lordly pine and sycamore in vain for us may fret; the lovely mountain evergreen to our eyes shall be never green—we'll stay at home and sweat. But when the summer's perishing and idlers come back cherishing their snakebites and their tan, from mountain, lake and river port, all full of hay and liverwort, we'll praise the abor plan.-Copyright, 1913, by George Matthew Adams

Letters to The Herald.

fall communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the will be withheld if requested.

HERALD WIDELY READ. Pecos, Texns, June 28, 1912, Editor El Paso Herald: From the enclosed letter it would seen that The Herald has a much seem that The Herald has a much wider circulation than would be imagined. The article referred to was not intended as an advertisement, but it appears that it is having even better results than if it had been written strictly as an advertisement. This is among numerous letters which I have received referring to the article in question. Yours truly, G. G. NESBIT.

keepers that in the course of a few years they have figured themselves into the proprietor's chair. But many others are strictly honest and die nobly, two dollars ahead of the constable.

There is a growing suspicion that Ananias was really a bookkeeper who had just finished an annual report which the desired opinion of explanation more fully in common of explanation more fully in the full many others are strictly honest and die nobly, two dollars ahead of the constable.

There is a growing suspicion that the common of the constable and the constable are strictly honest and die nobly, two dollars ahead of the constable.

There is a growing suspicion that the common of the constable are strictly honest and die nobly, two dollars ahead of the constable. regard to that country, the Peces valley country. J. M. Leadford. regard to that country, and especially

FOUR KILLED BY TRAIN

Dubuque, In. Jusy L.—Four Italian Inhorers were instantly killed by a south bound Burlington passenger train three railes north of East Dubuque. The men were members of a gang laying new track. When the train appropried the passengers in the passengers of the consequent to be appropried. train approached they apparently be-came confused and stepped directly in front of the engine. The bodies were borribly mangled.

CHINESE DOCTOR DIES IN NEW YORK AT AGE OF 105 YEARS New York, July L.-Or. Cho Chox, ste of China, and Cuba, died at the Ellis Island immigration station yes-terday in his 195th year. With a party of Chinese, he was enroute to Canada under bond, baving arrived here from

1863 --- Gettysburg --- 1913 By Rev. E. B. Copeland

ULL half a hundred circling years have dawned and waned away Since on this fateful field we met in battle's stern array; Praise to His grace whose hand we trace, we're comrades, all, today. Our God is marching on.

By the graves of Lee and Lincoln our allegiance we renew; 'Neath the pine and the palmetto throbs one purpose, strong and true; And o'er North and South, united, floats the Red and White and Blue. Our God is marching on.

Here garland we the noble dead-the gallant hearts of flame Whose valor is their country's pride-their meed, the world's acclaim; Or Blue or Gray, our brothers they-one, now, in deathless fame. Our God is marching on.

For Liberty and Righteousness our banner be unfurl'd, Till Earth's last desolating acourge to deepest doom is hurl'd, And joy of Peace and Brotherhood shall fill and flood the world. Our God is marching on.

O Land to Hope and Freedom dear, lift up, lift up thine eyes! And give heroic answer to the herald of the skies. The nations wait thy clarion's call. America, arise! Our God is marching on.

The Finger of Death A Short Story.

SPY has to take many risks and If he is caught at the game during war time, his career as a rule is then and there closed promptly. and in most cases in ignominious

fashlon.

It was the money aspect of the business which appealed to Morris Tyler, and induced him to engage in the work. He was a born spy. A good linguist, and cunning beyond belief. He was never one to essay a dangerous task for the sheer excitement of it. He did not, like taking risks, though, of course, he had to take them occasionally, but always at these junctures he kept in mind the big pay—and extras. It needed these to tune him up to concert pitch.

he kept in mind the big pay—and extras. It needed there to tune him up to concert pitch.

He was always cautious—and successful. Having found it advisable to quit Europe for a time, he made his way to the South American republic of Caldera, which at the date of his artival, was just in the throes of one of its periodical revolutions.

He offered his services to the government party at a rate of pay somewhat in excess of what he had been receiving in Europe, and president Blance, having heard of him, and finding that he could speak Spanish fluently, engaged him at once.

But in Caldera Morris Tyler had to work under new and unfamiliar conditions. Hitherto, his spyling had been carried on during times of peace. There had been no war in Europe since he had come to the front. Now he found himself in the thick of fighting of a very savage character. When the insurgents took any prisoners they gave them the option of changing sides or being shot. But when the government troops captured any rebels, they did not permit them any choice. They were placed in a row with their backs against a wail and promptly finished off by a firing party.

He had been sent for by Cot. Veruba, the chief of the intelligence department, to whom he usually made his

the chief of the intelligence department, to whom he usually made his

reports.

"Some more work for you, senor Tyler," observed the colonel cheerfully:
"and it may be the last service we chall require you to perform, for the revolution must end soon. Still, much will depend on the information you are able to obtain for us."

Morris Tyler nodded, and waited for his chief to so on.

his chief to go on.

"The rebels are massed in some force on the hill of San Stefano," pursued the coloniel, "where it seems they are going to make a last desperate stand. They hold the old fort up there. That much we know. But we do not know the number of their guns, nor how they are placed. It is important that we have this information before we storm their position, and we look to you obtain it for us."

By a curious treak of fate, there arrived at the headquarters of the Calderan army 24 hours later, a deserter from the rebet ranks who was able to furnish the exact information which Col. Voruba required.

furnish the exact Information which Col. Voruba required.

Thereupon, an order was given for an immediate advance. This movement taking place so much sooner than was expected, would very likely put Morris Tyler in an extremly tight corner. But the life of one man was of small moment when so much was at stake. And a spy! Well, no one bothered much about a spy when he was not required. In the meantime, Tyler had contrived to set to the top of the hill of San Stefane without heing observed by the cnemy's outposts or sentries. He was Stefano without being observed by the chemy's outposts or sentries. He was, indeed well within the circles of outposts when he reached an abandoned building, which at one time had been the boiler house of a sugar plantation. It seemed a safe hiding place, from the security of which he could observe what was going on in the rebeis' camp without himself being seen. He crept inside and hald flat down upon the floor. About half a mile away he could see the camp fires glowing in the darkness, and nearer still the squat shape of the fort abowing black against the night sky.

the night sky.

The night wore on. He was tired, but he dared not sleep. If he could only snatch a few minutes—just to test his eyes—

rest his eyes.

He awoke with a start, and was about to spring to his feet when a harsh voice commanded him to remain still. At the other side of the chamber be saw an armed man—one of the rebels—standing with his rifle at the

rebols—standing with his rifle at the "ready."

"So! A spy!" exclaimed the man. "Bueno! It will be promotion for me for having discovered you. Don't move." The rifle was raised threateningly. "If you so much as move a land or a foot, I will put a bullet through your brain. Yet I do not wish to waste ammunition. A rope is good enough for such as you."

He spat on the floor to typify his contempt for all spies. Then he called to the nearest sentry, telling him of his "find," and asking him to bring a rope. But the words had barely left his lips when there was a terrific crash overhead a blinding flash of fiame, the spilting masonry.

A 12 pound shell from a field gun had struck the building and reduced it.

A 12 pound shell from a field gun had struck the building and reduced it to a ruin. It was the first shell it by the government artiller in their at-tack on the hill of San Stefano. The rebels were taken by surprise, became panic stricken and instead of shaping up to defend the position, began a has-ty retreat.

ty retreat.

"Lack with me, after all," he murmured. "I am not hart, and this beam is not too heavy for me to lift. I can raise it up and crawl—"

He patused with a sort of gamp, for his eyes, roving round the place, had rested on a gleaming rifts harrel. It was pointed straight at his head and rhore was a man's forefinger resting on the trigger. The man was the rebel who had surprised him. He was lying on his face amidst the wreckage, and there was blood streaming from a terrible wound at the side of his head. A splinter of the bursting shell had killed him.

killed him.
The spy gave a sigh of relief. For a moment he had thought that, the man was alive, and was taking aim at him. But his relief was of short duration. He did not like that rifle pointing so steadily at him, even though it was only held in a dead man's hand; and when he saw that the lower end of the beam which was lying across his body rested against the man's right forearm, he liked it still less. He could not move the beam upwards; he could only move in heam apwards; he could only move it downwards or side-ways. If he shifted it over so little, it was bound to press more heavily on the dead rebel's arm, and that would cause his stiffened finger to press on the trigger, which would fire the rifle. He shock with fear like a man with the arms and he sweet stranged down the ague, and the aweat streamed down

the ague, and the awent streamed down his face.

It was borne in upon the spy's mind that he might lie there until he died of starvation. There was the alternative of pushing the beam a little more, so that the dead man's finger should press harder on the trigger, and thus end his misery with a bullet from the menacing rifle.

Then all at once something in his brain seemed to snap. A red curtain dropped before his eyes. The noise of a rushing wind howled in his earsand then came black oblivion.

Early the next morning two mounted men raised up close by the ruined boiler house. They were Col. Voruba and an orderly. The fight was over, and the rebeis were beaten.

"Two may have some life in them."

The orderly dismounted and peered in among the wreckage.

"Due is a rebel." The n among the wreckage. "One is a rebel," he reported. "The

One is a rebel," he reported. "The other is senor Tyler.
"Both dead."
"The spy!" exclaimed the colonel.
"It is strange," said Verbua, bending over Tyler's body, "there is not a mark upon him. He has received no wound—no hurt. He could easily have lifted this beam and extricated himself."

Look at the expression on his face. "Look at the expression on his face even now," replied the orderly. "It was sheer terror that killed him. I have heard of such a thing. Perhaps he had a weak heart."

"Terror!" Voruba raised his eyebrows. "Ah, yes, I perceive. The loaded rifle pointing straight at his head, which at the slightest movement on his part would..."

part would-"
Capt. Berwick interrupted him. He picked the rifle up and opened breech. "He was in no danger at any time from this weapon," he said. "It is not

In-Shoots

T Is generally difficult to retain the friendship of the man to whom you

A man should either be very rich or very poor to enter the game of politics. When we look at some husbands we cannot blame the wife for preferring the company of a pet dog.

It is safer to trust the individual with a loud laugh than the one who sives you the pussy-cat smile.

The railroad president has some troubles, but he usually gets salary enough to take care of the rent and grocery

Hard muscles are not always accom-Hard muscles are not always accompanied by strength of character.

The young woman hardly ever marries an old man for love.

The cheerful loser is generally the most powerful politician.

Do not look up or down upon people.

Give all the horizontal squint.

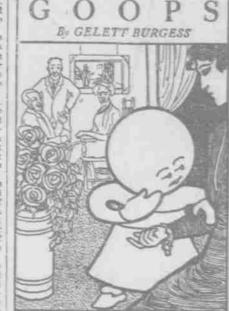
The anxiety that some men experience in holding a soft job is more warring than real work would be.

wearing than real work would be. FORMER PRESIDENT TAFT IS LOSING WEIGHT: TAKES VACATION LOSING WEIGHT: TAKES VACATION

New York, July 1.—Wm. H. Taft,
Mrs. Taft. Miss Helen Taft and
Charles Taft arrived here yesterday
from New Haven and two hours later
boarded a train for Montreal.

At Murray bay. 26 miles north of
Quidec, the former president and family will apend the summer, returning
to New Haven early in September.

The ex-president has lost perceptibly
so much weight that he passed almost
unrecognized in the throng at the train
gates. It is said that he has dropped
46 pounds.



ANNA GRIMES (Do You Whisperate?)

is Anna Grimes, But still she

whisperates, at times, And when she whispers to a friend,

She's very likely to affend; For other people

present hate A Goop who likes to whisperate!

Don't Be A Goop!